

WILLIS's ROOMS.

No. IV.

Harrison and Knyvett's Vocal Concer

THURSDAY, February 28, 1793.

VOCAL PERFORMERS.

Mr. HARRISON and Mr. KNYVETT,
Mr. HINDLE, Mr. SALE, Mr. BARTLEMAN,
Mr. KNYVETT, Jun. Mr. GORE, Mr. RENNOLDSON,
Mr. BELLAMY, Jun. Mr. PAGE, Mr. COOKE,
Mr. SALMON, Mr. HOBLER, Mr. GUICHARD,
Mr. DANBY, Mr. CHRISTIAN, Mr. WEBBE,
Mrs. DUSSEK, } alternately
Miss POOLE, }
Masters KNYVETT, DANBY, SALE, and PRING;
And Mrs. HARRISON.

INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.

VIOLINS.	TENORS.	HORNS.
Mr. Mountain,	Mr. R. Ashley,	Mess. Leander,
Mr. Mahon,	Mr. Lyon, Sen.	OBOES.
Mr. Lavenue,	VIOLONCELLOS.	Mr. Foster,
Mr. Pilotti,	Signor Sperati,	Mr. Dickenson,
Mr. Agus,	Monf. Limardine,	BASSOONS.
Mr. Fisin,	DOUBLE BASS.	Mr. Holmes,
Mr. Lyon, jun.	Mr. Boyce.	Mr. Lyon.
Mr. Cantelo.		

And GRAND PIANO FORTE, (the Patent one of Longman and Broderip.)
Mr. KNYVETT.

LONDON:

PRINTED BY H. MACLEISH, DUKE'S COURT, DRURY-LANE.
1793.

ACT I.

OVERTURE, SAMSON. Handel.

GLEE, 3 Voices, and CHORUS. Dr. Rogers.

COME, come all noble souls, who, skill'd in Music's art,
Do join in this Society to bear a part:
For in this pleasant grove we'll sit, we'll drink and sing,
And imitate those chearful birds now in the spring:
The Muses nine shall know, and all most plainly see
Our off'ring at their shrine is Love and Harmony.

GLEE, 5 Voices. G. Converso, 1580.

When all alone my pretty love was playing,
And I saw Phœbus stand at a gaze staying,
Alas! I fear'd there would be some betraying.

GLEE, 3 Voices, and CHORUS.

Arm, arm! the gen'rous Britons cry,
Let us live free, or let us die!
Trumpets sounding, colours flying,
Boasting tyrants chains defying;
Arm, arm! the British heroes cry,
Let us live free, or let us die.

SCENA, Mrs. DUSSEK. Dussek.

RECITATIVO.

Dall' adorato bene
Vederfi abbandonar! Saper che a tanti
Ritchi corre ad esporfi! in sen per lui
Sentirsi il cor tremante! e nel periglio
Non poterlo seguir! questo è un affanno
D'ogni affanno maggior: questo è soffrire
La pena del morir, senza morire.

ARIA.

Almen, se non poss' io
 Seguir l'amato bene;
 Affetti del cor mio
 Seguitelo per me.

Gia sempre a lui vicino—
 Raccolti amor vi tiene:
 E insolito cammino
 Questo per voi non è.

ROUND, in 3 Parts. *Dr. Aldrich.*

Hark! the bonny Christ-church bells,
 One, two, three, four, five, six,
 They sound so woundy great
 So wondrous sweet,
 And they troul so merrily.
 Hark! the first and second bell
 That ev'ry day at four and ten
 Cry, come come come come to pray'rs;
 And the Verger troops before the Dean:
 Tingle, tingle, ting, goes the small bell at nine,
 To call the bearers home,
 But the De'll a man will leave his can
 Till he hears the mighty TOM.

NEW GLEE, 4 Voices, and *CHORUS.* *Stevens.*

ARCHERY.

I.

What shall he have who merits most,
 Who numbers and best shots can boast;
 That twang'd the bow with steady eye,
 And let the best aim'd arrows fly?
 O! he shall have the bugle horn,
 The horn, the horn, the bugle horn.

II.

Nor let him fear that in disguise,
 Some mischief lurks beneath the prize;
 For long before his fire was born
 They often wore a crest of horn:
 Then let him prize the bugle horn,
 The horn, the horn, the bugle horn.

SONG, Mrs. HARRISON. *Dr. Bayce.*

RECITATIVE.

From the mountains, lo! he comes,
Breathing from his lips perfumes:
While zephyrs on his garments play,
And sweets through all the air convey.

AIR.

Tell me, lovely shepherd, where
Thou feed'st at noon thy fleecy care;
Direct me to the sweet retreat
That guards thee from the mid-day heat;
Left by the flocks I lonely stray,
Without a guide, and lose my way.
Where rest at noon thy bleating care?
Gentle shepherd, tell me where.

CHORUS. (*From Theodora.*) *Handel.*

Venus laughing from the skies,
Will applaud her votaries;
While seizing the treasure,
We revel in pleasure,
Revenge sweet Love supplies.
Venus laughing from the skies,
Will applaud her votaries.

End of the First Act.

ACT II.

SYMPHONY, PLEYEL.

NEW GLEE, 3 Voices.

(Composed expressly for these Concerts.) Callcott.

(FROM OSSIAN.)

WHO comes, so dark, from Ocean's roar,
Like Autumn's shadowy cloud?
Death is trembling in his hand,
His eyes are flames of fire!

Son of the cloudy night retire,
Call thy winds and fly,
Retire thou to thy cave.

But let us sit by the mossy fount,
Let us hear the mournful voice of the breeze,
When it sighs on the grass of the cave.

GLEE, 4 Voices. Atterbury.

Come, let us all a maying go,
And lightly trip it to and fro:
The bells shall ring,
And the cuckoo sing;
The drums shall beat, the fife shall play.
And so we'll pass our time away.

SONG, Mr. HARRISON. (*L' Allegro ed Il Pensieroso.*)
Handel.

Oft, on a plat of rising ground,
I hear the far-off curfeu sound;
Over some wide-water'd shore
Swinging slow with fullen roar:

Or, if the air will not permit,
Some still, removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers, through the room,
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

CATCH, 3 Voices. *Webbe.*

Surly Giles's old cat was shut out of the house,
How she plagu'd him all night without catching a mouse;
With her mew sick to death, surly Giles rose in haste,
And vow'd that no longer his moments he'd waste;
So he took up a stick as he jump'd out of bed,
And swore he would knock the old cat o' the head.

DUET, Mr. BARTLEMAN and Mr. SALE. *Handel.*

The LORD is a Man of war,
LORD is his name.
Pharaoh's chariots and his host,
Hath he cast into the sea.
His chosen captains also
Are drowned in the Red Sea.

GLEE, 4 Voices. *Earl of Mornington.*

Come shepherds, come away without delay,
While the gentle time doth stay.

Greenwoods are dumb, and will never tell to any,
Those sweet kisses, and those many
Fond embraces which were giv'n;
Dainty pleasures that could ev'n
In coldest age raise Love's fires,
And give virgins soft desires.

Come, shepherds, come away without delay,
While the gentle time doth stay.

GLEE, 5 Voices, and CHORUS. Morley.

Now is the month of maying,
When merry lads are playing;
Fa la la la la la la.

Each with his bonny lass
A dancing on the grafs;
Fa la la la la la la.

END OF THE FOURTH CONCERT.

The Fifth Concert will be on THURSDAY next, March 7.
To begin at Eight o'Clock.

Just Published, Price 10s. 6d.

A NEW EDITION OF
THE FAVORITE GLEES,

Composed for the VOCAL CONCERTS 1792.

Most respectfully dedicated to the SUBSCRIBERS.

